

# His Rebellious Soul

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Summary: a Melizabech story about a renegade law breaker (Meliodas) who tries to persuade the law abiding princess (Elizabeth) to give up her morals and overthrow the kingdom with him as they fall in love!  
LEMON

## 1. Festivities

Laughter rings out through the square of the town as the festivities begin. King Baltra steps onto the stage and raises his arms above the crowd of townsfolk. "Good evening one and all!" His voice booming over the crowd brings everyone to a quite whisper now.

"I hope tonight will be one of fun, and not sorrow as we remember why we down these masks upon our faces. Circumstances with the neighboring kingdoms have become grim and to protect our identities we must now adorn these masks or may those who choose not to follow be imprisoned. Thankfully, we are a small community and need not know what lies behind them. Instead, we welcome them and hold special events such as these to remind us of how fortunate we are to be in the company of each other. Friends, family, and acquaintances who understand each of our hardships. So lets raise a glass and begin this splendid evening with happiness and a sky full of our most elaborate fireworks!"

Just as the king finishes his statement a bright ball of green sparkling flames bursts behind him and the crowd lets out a booming "Huzzah!"

"Hurry sister Veronica. If we are late again father will surely be cross this time!" Elizabeth cries out to her sister falling behind her.

"Wait for me please Ellie. I still have yet to put my other shoe on!" Veronica huffs back. Elizabeth, unaware of where she is headed due to

the fact that her gaze is still on her sister, ends up tripping over a small boy in her hurry.

"Ouch!" she bellows out as Veronica rushes to her side.

"Oh gosh please forgive my little sister, Elizabeth please watch where you are going!" Veronica rushes her words together in a single breath and continues to apologize.

"Hey, hey, hey! its alright no need to go apologizing so much!" The boy replies as he rubs the back of his head, wincing in pain.

"Sister! His face!" Veronica's stare is one of horror as she holds her index finger towards the boys unmasked face.

Elizabeth's first instinctive thought is 'His emerald eyes are gorgeous, face so flawless, and that hair so blonde!' Then she takes a closer look and a bitter taste fills her mouth as she notices he isn't wearing a mask

'He's a criminal! He doesn't wear a mask!' She shouts to herself in her head. She shakes it off as she remembers how late her and her sister are and grabs Veronica by the hand still facing the boy. She bows and rushes her words together like her sister did moments earlier, remembering to apologize for running into him "I'm terribly sorry, please forgive me." She then starts to hurry away from the boy with Veronica struggling to regain control of her thoughts. As soon as she does she snaps at her sister for her ignorance "Sister are we just going to say nothing about his..."

"Hush Veronica, it's none of our concern and we are very late. We have no time to waste on criminals like him" Elizabeth barks back, cutting Veronica off.

The two rush to their fathers side as fast as they can manage, but he still senses their late arrival and they can see it on his face as his lips curl into a slight frown.

'O boy, here comes the lecture.' Elizabeth thinks regretfully to herself. Her cheeks turning pink under her silver crows face mask. She isn't hiding her feeling of fluster from her father at this point. She knows its too late for that.

"No matter how precious you are to me my daughter, you are still not excused from your responsibilities as princess and may you never forget this." The king lets out through tight lips.

"Forgive me father, but Veronica was dragging behind and mother informed me that I was to wait for her." Elizabeth and the king turn their stare onto her sister as she speaks. Veronica still struggling to put her shoe on at this point.

"Maybe instead of thinking of thine own troubles, you might have been on time, had you helped her with hers." He retorts as Elizabeth hangs her head.

"Yes father." she finally replies.

As Elizabeth goes to kiss her fathers brow and voice breaks through

over the crowd.

"Baltra! I am sick of these festivals and your stupid nonsense of protection! As captain of the Seven Deadly Sins I know the truth about the neighboring kingdoms and demand you release the kingdom from these laws you call mandatory for our safety!"

Elizabeth's Face turns to shock and horror as she recalls the voice from earlier. 'It can't be!' She thinks as she starts to remember the boy's voice from earlier.

"I'm Meliodas, the Dragon Sin of Wrath and I say these festivities will end now! Everybody better get the hell out of here if they don't want to see what possessed my sentencers to give me my name!" Meliodas continues to ramble on while the kingdom continues to laugh.

"GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE!" He screams loud enough for people in houses down the road to hear, some turning on their lights, others poking their heads out from their windows, all adorned with masks. A booming laughter now turns into a thunderous cackling.

"Ah well if it isn't the pipsqueak criminal Meliodas," the king seats himself in his thrown as he speaks "you and I both know you will do no such thing Meliodas." Snapping his fingers three strong able bodied looking men appear from behind him.

"I'd hoped you wouldn't have shown your face tonight, but if it has to come to this than I have no choice but to let Gilthunder, Howzer, and GriaMORE have a little fun as well."

## 2. Town Square Face Off

Meliiodas clutches the now visible dragon hilt firmly strapped to his back. "Go ahead and release your little pets, Baltra."

The king raises his arms and the three men take their places around Meliodas, each gripping their own sword as well.

"Whats wrong little gil?" Meliodas turns his attention to the eldest man in the group whose face looks as though he's about to break a sweat. "You're not going to cry on me are you boy?" He chuckles.

"Certainly not." Gilthunder snaps and unsheathes his blade towards Meliodas who properly dodges the it in a swift jump back. Screams can now be heard in the streets as bystanders run for their homes. Baltra sighs and clutches the bridge of his nose.

"Fools." He says to himself and grabs his daughter by the hand that's placed on his shoulder.

"Father, who is that boy?" Elizabeth questions, never taking her gaze away from Meliodas. The king, still very observant of his daughters body language, tenses and tightens his grip on his daughters hand.

"That is no boy, as he says, he is the captain of a band of criminals who don't abide by the laws of the kingdom since the great war of

kingdoms." Taking a deep breath the king turns his gaze to his daughter who respectfully turns hers onto him.

"And you are not to get involved with him. Is that understood!?" Elizabeth's heart skips a beat and sinks as her face turns pink

'What is he talking about!' she screamed to herself internally.

Her thoughts are distracted as she hears the first clash of blades colliding with each other. Gilthunder has Meliodas cornered, his back against a tall building, making it look as though he has nowhere to go and now Elizabeth feels a twinge of concern, though she isn't exactly sure why. Was it because of what her father said? She certainly couldn't have those kinds of feelings for someone she barely knew. That isn't even imagineable. But yet here she was, thoughts only for his safety. She was so concerned this meek looking boy would certainly die here against the walls of the city square, defenseless against the three big brawny men.

"Give it up Meliodas," the king interjects " you cannot win here. You are completley surrounded."

Meliodas chuckles before sighing and saying through a smirk "I geuss you would be right Baltra, but then you would be telling me you dont remember Diane the serpent sin of envy, and you can't tell me that you have forgotten about your favorite giant. Now Diane!"

As Meliodas calls out to his companion, a fissure of enormous size bursts out from the ground just below Gilthunders feet.

"Ground Gladius!" A voice thats as sweet as it is loud rings out through the thundering sound of ground forming itself to her will. Behind the shadows, a figure of a slender woman takes form, her pigtails bouncing on either side of her face with a small hammer clutched in one hand.

"Giant!" Howzer blurts out through side stiching laughter. "She's so small she dosen't even clear your tiny head pipsqueak Meliodas!"

"Shut up you dumbass!" Diane bites back "Not that I should have to explain myself to you, but I prefer this size when I'm in the kingdom! So I take medications given to me by our fellow sin, who happens to be a mage. I make myself look smaller! But this is my true size." She says as she nods to an ominos figure lurking behind her. Recognizing the signal, the stranger lifts their hands and a light flows from their fingers. Diane starts to grow as the stranger continues to cast their spell. Pretty soon Diane is the same size as the building Meliodas is still leaning on. Meliodas lets out a whistle

"Danm Diane are you getting bigger? "

"Stupid!" Elizabeth thinks to herself while Diane expresses verbally. Both dissaproving of his whitty jesting without knowing it.

"Okay sheez don't get so worked up over what I said! Well Howzer, what do you think of my serpent sin now? " Meliodas chimes, causing Diane to blush

'He called me his.' She sighs to herself with joy. Sweat now starts to form on Howzers brow.

"Shit." He whipsers under his breath. 'She's huge.' The king stands up, sweating prefusaliy now.

"How could I have forgotten about Diane! Men retreat now!" He says shakingly

"But your magesty!" Griamore protests.

"Enough, fall back now!" Again he yells angrily this time. Graspsing his daughters hands, he froces them to leave the patio they had been standing on and make their way towards the castle in one of his royal coaches.

"You heard the king men, fall back." Gilthunder reienforces his kings will and the three of them follow behind.

### 3. Sneaking Out

"Whats the matter sister?" Veronica prods her sisters mind back in the sanctity of their castle.

"It's nothing." Elizabeth sighs deeply.

"Thats not what your face is saying." Veronica says , poking her sisters face gently now.

"I'm just thinking about what father said. He told me not to get involved with that boy from earlier and I'm not sure what he means." She replies softly.

"Well try not to think about it to much ok Elizabeth, you'll worry me with all this thinking." Veronica yawns as her head hits her pillow

"Goodnight Ellie."

"Goodnight Veronica."

The full moons light can be seen through the window in the princesses room and Elizabeth has to hide her eyes from its radiance. As her feet hit the cold ground beneath her she shudders. Quickly she gets dressed and makes her way out of the room quietly, closing the door behind her. She runs as soundlessly and fast as she can down the hall and finds a small service door to sneak out of. It leads into the court yard of the kingdom which is surounded by a giant cobblestone wall. It's itimidating for a commoner who hasn't lived behind the walls, but for a princess of the palace it's no obstacle to climb. She forces her weight over the top of the wall and starts her way down into the streets of the kingdom. Elizabeth stifles a giggle as she runs around the corner, barley missing being caught by the gaurds who are on their shift of night patrol.

'I'm going to go find that boy, I have more I must know about him. I must also find out what he means behind these lies my father tells. No one gets away with calling my father a liar.' She convinces

herself of her motives as she runs towards the local pub.

"The perfect place for a criminal." She thinks aloud.

As Elizabeth approaches the bar, sounds of laughter, anger and confusion can be heard loud and clear behind the heavy wood door hiding the secrets of the townsfolk who come to get away from life's hardships. She forces the door open slowly and the patrons await the face that will follow the door's disposition. She peeks her head into the bar and musters up all her bravery to force a loud and shaky voiced "Where is Sir Meliodas!?"

The patrons stare at her angelic face hidden by her masquerade mask she adorned before leaving the castle, baffled, before finally bursting into laughter. A couple of unfavored regulars sitting close to the door, get up and make their way over to her. One of the men puts his hand on the door and forces it open, causing Elizabeth to lose her footing and fall into the bar's threshold. They all surround her simultaneously and chuckle low beneath their booze-covered breaths.

"Girlie you must be lost, cuz this ain't a place for pretty young things like you." One huffs out low and husky between hiccups and burps. He reaches out and grabs a hold of her dress from the bosom. Before he can rip the fabric covering her chest a voice breaks the laughter and cheering.

"Leave her alone! A real man doesn't take advantage of a woman when he can't even remember who his own wife is, Erasmus!" Meliodas grits his teeth and forces to hold a fist to his side instead of releasing it on Erasmus. He sighs and lets go of Elizabeth.

"For one night can't we have a little fun captain?" Erasmus frowns.

"No now go clean up and force some of that booze out of your system, then you can take a nap little boy." Meliodas hisses. Coming close to Elizabeth he holds out his hand for her to take.

"Here let me help you up." He says helping her to her feet. He reaches his hand back once she lets go and brushes off her butt. Elizabeth almost jumps out of her skin as she gasps.

"Whoops sorry, I kind of have hands that are possessed." He chuckles grabbing her breasts now.

"It's alright." She says gullibly. "I was just surprised is all. You're Sir Meliodas, right?"

"Yeah that's me, what's a princess like you got business with me for?"

'How did he know I was a princess?' she stares blankly back at him causing him to snap his fingers at her.

"Hellooooo?" He jests again with her, back to grabbing her butt this time.

"Sorry!" She yelps. "I just wanted to know what you mean by calling my father a liar?!" The bar becomes hushed and stares are all on them.

now.

"Let's go somewhere else and talk about this okay Elizabeth?"

'now he knows my name too?' she thinks to herself 'who the heck is this boy?'

Meliодas leads her upstairs towards a door leading to a balcony. Two chairs sit next to the railing with a little table that sits between them. He pulls a chair out for her and motions his hand for her to take a seat. She nods her head and thanks him for his courtesy before sitting.

"So Elizabeth," he begins as he takes his seat "you want to know why I call your father a liar, right?"

"That's right!" She blurts out face turning pink with anger. He notices the change in color beneath the mask and lifts an eyebrow.

"Well I don't understand why you are so upset about it, seeing as how you are the one who brought the subject up." He says shaking his head.

"You were the one who interrupted such a glorious evening for everyone." She blurts out again

"First of all keep your voice down and second do you really feel like having to wear that dumb mask hides anything? Does it really serve any purpose and deserve such celebrations?" He interjects bitterly. "I can read all of your emotions and thoughts without it. Wouldn't you rather want to take that thing off..."

"Don't!" She gasps out, grabbing his hand away from her mask that he had reached out to take from her. Accidentally slapping the mask off along with the outburst revealing two sapphire eyes below, the right one quickly covered by her hair falling in her face.

'Liz?' The voice in his head sounds so loud right as she stares right into her eyes not moving or even blinking, fascinated by their crystal like shimmer. She notices his too now, though she had already been staring at them most of the night.

'It's Liz! Those eyes, her hair her nose! I didn't notice it before, but even now her smell!' He can't get this girl out of his thoughts, he sees her everywhere and everyday, but now she's sitting right in front of him once more.

"Liz..." This time not as quiet, he says it out loud for no one else but him.

"What are you talking about, who is Liz, why won't you answer any of my questions!" Elizabeth's fury is obvious now. So obvious the patrons in the tavern have started poking their heads out of windows all over the bar, eager to get the slightest information as to what is going on above.

"Look I told you to keep it down, but now I really can't tell you what's going on," He says quickly putting her mask back on for her, "but come back tomorrow before noon and I'll give you more

information." He whispers so quietly Elizabeth has to lean in to catch all of it.

"But I barely got anything out of you tonight." She says head hanging low.

"I'm sorry, but I really can't tell you with this crowd around, but if you come back tomorrow I swear I'll tell you everything you need to know. Just promise me you won't be upset with what I have to say. Mentally prepare yourself for what I might have to tell you. Ok?"

"I guess that would be best." Again she hangs her head and grabs his hand he offers out to her. He leads her back downstairs past the crowd of eyes staring into her back like daggers. Opening the door for her, she leaves makes her way back to the castle.

"Well that was a waste of time." She says under her breath as she drags her feet back home.

#### 4. Tears Turn Into Kidnap

The next day birds woke Elizabeth from her slumber and while yawning she wipes the sleep from her eyes. Her sisters already left their beds, ready for them to return later in the day for sleep once again.

'Perfect, now I won't have to sneak back out to see him again' Elizabeth thinks quietly to herself. Her heart fluttering when she thinks of his emerald eyes looking into hers last night. 'I can't believe my mask fell off like that, and who is Liz...no one has ever called me that, even if it is my nickname.' She yawns again, this time stretching.

"I guess I should get ready to meet him. He shouldn't mind if I stop by this early, right?" She asks herself alone in her giant room and proceeds to get dressed never forgetting her mask (it was second nature to her). She rushes out of the room, closing the door behind her and starts making her way past the kingdom walls, same as last night.

As she makes her way to the bar, thoughts of last night rush back into her head and she tries desperately to stop them. "I can't show up beet red like this, that would be mortifying!" She says to herself trying to calm her thoughts. She finally reaches his door and knocks inhumanely quiet. However, Meliodas still hears it somehow (almost as if he'd been waiting behind the door for her to show up) and the door swings into the bars dining room faster than an arrow being released from its bow.

"Hey! How's it going princess? Ready to talk about yesterday already? You're way early and also your face is red, almost as if you ran here!" He teases over and over.

'O my gosh! why can't he be polite and not always have to tease innocent girls like this! And my face is still red! O Gods!' She screams on the inside as her face deepens even more in color.

"Relax Princess," Meliodas still teasing "I won't tell anyone you were so excited to see a criminal you had to come stop by his place



so early in the morning." He grins.

'I can't take that grin!' Elizabeth almost falls over but catches the door. "O yea well the door flew open at such great speeds, someone might say you had been waiting behind it the whole night for my knock!" He laughs out loud and wipes a tear from his left eye.

"I guess you got me there." He says shrugging his shoulders. "Well come on in." He holds her hand out for her to take and she quickly rushes by leaving his hand open for him to grope her as she moves towards a bar stool. Gasping she covers her butt and shoots him a dirty look which causes him to laugh again.

"So about your Father," He says getting right to the point of things. "As the King you know he's a big target for enemies. If they can bring him down, they can rule this kingdom and all of its trades and allies as well. That's where we as the seven deadly sins came in. We protected your father for a very long time, and sometimes I'd even see you running around in the halls princess. But I'm not surprised you don't remember that, it was a long time ago." He looks up solemnly from a cup he had gotten out to pour an ale into and sip from as he talked.

"Is that how you know my name?" Elizabeth asks staring at her skirt.

"Among other things, like why your father tells lies." He holds his finger to her lips as she goes to protest, causing her cheeks to flush with color. "I'm not saying your father is a bad man Elizabeth, but not all of us would agree with how he chooses to handle his problems. We left soon after the neighboring kingdom sent that spy. You remember that don't you?" His left brow rises as he stares out from over his cup.

"Yes, it was an awful time. After he was discovered he set off a bomb that killed a lot of men, women, and even children." Elizabeth's voice trails off as she thinks about the poor children of Liones who were murdered in the tragedy.

"And many others left scarred." He adds playing with a strand of hair that fell in his face. "It was his belief that we should wear masks so we couldn't tell who were the victims and who weren't. That way no one would be compelled to scar others or feel bad about their own scars. But all that does is brings the morale of Liones down. You may not think so, but that's why we have to have all these festivals and honestly it's just creating more problems and work for Liones. If everyone could just take their masks off and be happy with who they are, then we wouldn't have to worry about what happened to us, we could let go of the past and move on. It isn't good to hang on to the past like this, I know that all too well." Meliodas speaks low and soft with a wistful look in his eyes, almost as if he is remembering some sad story a mother once told him. "But I understand how you feel, he is your father after all and it's only natural you'd want to stay by his side no matter what anyone else thinks. But if you ever feel like you start to doubt, I have no complaint helping you through it." He says scooching closer to her chest and sticking his head right between her bosoms.

"St..stop that!" She shouts as she buries his head deeper in with her arms. He manages to muffle out "But if you keep pushing my head

further in I might get stuck!"

"I see what you are saying, and a little bit of it does make some sense, but what about what you said last night?" She questions letting go of him. His now free head cocks to one side and he raises his left brow again, almost as if he were saying, "What?" "You know...when you called me...Liz?" She answers his silent question. "Who were you talking of?"

"Ah, I was hoping you wouldn't have remembered my outburst." He says holding his cheeks in his hands eyes closed, resting his elbows on the table. "She's just a girl I knew before I lived in Liones, but that's a story I'd rather not talk about if it's alright with you. You just happen to look ALOT like her" He emphasizes finger pointed in the air now. Elizabeth sighs, but respectfully agrees to his wish of wanting to let it be. "Well is that all of your questions than princess?"

"Almost, why talk to me about this in the first place? You could have kicked me out of the bar, or let those guys have their way with me last night. Why should you care about if I know this stuff or not?" She says with a look of confusion mixed with anger as she fights back the feeling of baring her teeth at him, not sure why she is feeling mad again.

"That's a good question huh..." He looks down on the floor finger on his chin and other hand under his elbow. "I guess somehow, and it might be silly, but I just feel comfortable around you." He says with a big smile on his face now. "I'm not exactly sure why, but I have this feeling you're going to be important ya know?" Her face is bright red again

'Me Important?' She has a hand over her mouth as she stares at the ground.

"What you feeling sick or something?" Meliodas asks lifting his hand to feel her forehead.

"Wha? NO! I'm fine!" She stands and turns to face the door, almost as if she were making her way out. She doesn't move though. Instead something in her tells her to say something else, something more, not to just get up and leave, so quietly she lets go and asks below a whisper

"When will I see you again?" She gasps at her blunt statement and covers her mouth causing him to grin and his heart to beat faster under his white collard bar shirt and tabard.

"Well I guess you could come back later after I open up for the night and help me with the costumers if you'd like? But that also means putting up with riff raff." He grins moving in closer on her butt "But of course I won't let them touch you." He adds grabbing her butt in an ironic fashion.

"Tonight then." She says surprising him. He stares back at her blinking rapidly and finally smiles. "Ok." He let's go of her behind and opens the door once again for her to leave.

Closing the door behind him, Meliodas falls to a sitting position on the floor with his back against the door. 'I just can't get that face

out of my head now. I KNOW it's her and all I want to do is tear that dumb old mask off her beautiful face and hold her close.' He sighs picking himself back up and dusting himself off. 'Liz...' He sighs again dragging his feet over to the bar and grabbing another drink, pounding it back, he slams the empty bottle on the counter and lets out a big AHH. "Alright time to get back to today Meliodas, stop thinking about it, it will only make your heart ache that much more." He says to himself as he picks up a mop and moves the chairs atop of the tables. He begins to clean and think of what Elizabeth might be doing now.

"This one? or This one? Which do you think Hawk?" Elizabeth holds her cutest summer dresses from her closet to her chest.

"MEOWWWW." The naked sphynx cat yawns out almost as if he were saying "like I care."

"I think so too, this one really brings out my..." She stops remembering that she never takes her mask off so it wouldn't matter which dress she wore anyways. As long as it matched her mask. A falling feeling in her stomach makes a lump in her throat that's hard to swallow and tears start to form.

'Why am I upset about this. Nothing about my mask has made me feel sad until now. For some reason Meliodas not being able to see my eyes makes me feel sad.' She thinks softly and sadly to herself. Her cat comes to her side, as she sits on the bed, for comfort and begins to purr softly. Elizabeth reaches out and starts to pet her naked friend.

"I'm going to wear it anyways. Anything could happen after all." She grins and throws her hand on her mouth again as she realizes what exactly she was thinking of doing. "That would mean breaking the law!" She shouts out loud this time

"Who is breaking the law now?!" Veronica scolds causing her sister to jump. "Ellie, where have you been all day!? And who is breaking the law?! You aren't thinking of doing something stupid are you?" Veronica sits by her sister and puts her hand on Elizabeth's shoulder.

"No sister, I'm not. I just wonder if this mask isn't really what we should be concerned with, and if there's something more important going on in the kingdom." Elizabeth hangs her head and traces the pattern of her mask.

"Ellie, you should really put that back on you know, even if you are in the safety of our room." Veronica takes her sisters mask and tries to put it back on her sisters face, but before she can Elizabeth turns her head and starts to sob.

"Veronica I'm sick of never being able to see my eyes in my reflection and never being able to feel my tears run down my face. Don't you want to know what it's like to see the flowers without having them darkened by these stupid masks, or our sister Margret's baby and his tiny feet and toes. Even our smell is affected by these things! I can't smell anything and not to be disgusting, but I even miss the smell of the stables as I saddle my horse to ride into the fields. Don't you?"

Veronicas mouth was wide like a cavern and her breathing was shaky. She stood, towering over her sister still sitting on the bed. "You put your mask on this second and forget this nonsense right now before I tell father what you just said to me, Elizabeth." Veronica says low with her back turned to her sister now.

"When I come back you better still be in this room, or I will make sure Howzer knows to keep an eye on you, is that clear?"

"Where are you going Veronica." Elizabeth says in a voice that's full of worry.

"I'm going to the stables to clear my head of that garbage you just fed to me." Veronicas words hurt Elizabeth as she left her on her bed alone and slamming their door behind her. Elizabeth sits alone crying softly and thinking of Meliodas now. How she wished he was here to comfort her like he said he'd be, but how was he to know she was so upset right now? Just as she stifles a hiccup from her sobs and adorns her mask once more she hears a small "Hey!" and her heart skips a beat.

"Sir Meliodas!" She calls out only to be hushed in return. Meliodas stops his shushing when he realizes he can't shake the feeling he gets from her voice calling out his name. Quickly he gains his composure and ushers her to him.

"Keep it down, you want me to lose my head or something?" He complains still holding his hand out for her to take.

"What are you doing here?" She asks.

"Well after you left I had nothing to do so I thought if I'm already a criminal why don't I just add kidnapping a princess to my list?" He smirks.

"Is it still kidnaping if the princess doesn't fight back?" she says shyly, but totally honest because she really has no clue how a kidnapping works, which causes Meliodas to grin and fight back a loud chuckle deep in his throat.

"Will you just get over here already? I can't hold onto this window all day you know!" He barks.

"O sorry!" she says as she grabs onto his hand and climbs on his back. Once she is safely secured on his back she looks down and sees that they are standing safely on a platform Diane had kindly placed for her captain. she realizes he was pulling her leg the whole time and yanks on his hair while scolding him for pulling such a cruel joke. With her still on his back he grabs onto her thighs and jumps down from her window. They sneak past the guards and out towards the bar, laughing quietly the whole way there

"Phew!" Meliodas groans out as he sets Elizabeth down. "What a workout!" He sighs relaxing into one of the bar stools he pulls out for himself and motions for Elizabeth to sit in the stool next to him.

"How did you know I was upset?" She asks thinking that his rescue had something to do with her sadness as she takes her seat.

"Honestly I had no idea you were sad. I was really just bored." He shrugs always so aloof which makes Elizabeth sigh to herself. That of course causes him to lift his left brow once again and ask her "what's up?"

"It's nothing, my sister is being so unfair. I know she is going to notice my disappearance and I'm not sure if it's going to be a good outcome when she does. Right before I left she threatened to make Howzer follow me around if I wasn't in the room when she returned."

"What did she leave to do in the first place." Meliodas eye brow still raised which melts Elizabeth's heart every time she glances over at his face.

"She told me she was going to go ride horseback. To clear her mind of the "Garbage" I had told her." Again Veronicas words tore at Elizabeth and made her draw a quick and short breath, tears once again threatening to return.

"Don't cry princess." Meliodas knelt down to grasp Elizabeth's hand and caress her face. He realized what he was doing immediately and dropped her hand as though it had burnt him when he grasped it. Her face a bright red again as she stares at the floor, trying to figure out what had just happened. One hand on her cheek and the other on gripping her skirt. Veronica would really be upset if she could see her sister like this with a criminal, and that thought sent her whole face into that deep red color.

## 5. Startling Discovery and Bitter Goodnight

"I can't believe Ellie!" Veronica storms up to the stables fists clenched by her sides. 'Still, I do know that feeling of missing the smells of the countryside and the bright vibrant colors of the flowers we'd pick when we were smaller.' Veronicas thoughts slow her footsteps until she comes to a stop at her horse's side. "Well Uric, are you ready to go for a ride boy?" She pats her brown and white sport horse before mounting him and gripping her mask by the fixture holding it to her face. With a quick sharp breath, she removes the mask and throws it to the ground. She calls out for her horse to gallop and races out towards the fields feeling free for the first time in a long time. Laughter lighting her face up as she smells the grass beneath her horse's feet and feels the wind against her lashes.

'Ellie, please never grow up to be like me.' Veronica sighs to herself. She rides for a good part of the day, eventually tiring her and her horse out and decides to go back to the stables.

'I hope Ellie isn't too upset, she was crying so hard when I left, but she doesn't need to worry herself with stupid nonsense like that. That's something father should worry about.' She says skipping back to her room excited to cheer her sister up. But as she approaches the room her and her sisters share she hears nothing, not even soft breathing of sleep can be heard behind the door causing Veronica to panic. She flings the doors open and is horrified to find no one resting in any of beds in the room.

"Ellie?" She calls out. "Ellie?" She starts to loose herself and

shouts out for Elizabeth to answer her, but no one replies. she keeps screaming for her sister to reply, but no one answers her pleas. She continues calling for her sister to answer her as she searches all over the room. Under the bed and the covers. In their giant closet, still nothing.

"ELLIE!" She cries dropping to the ground and hugging her knees, all the while blaming herself for her sister's disappearance. "It's my fault, I shouldn't have left her, I knew she'd leave! I have to tell father! Ellie!" She races towards her father throne room knocking over tables and people as she runs down the long hallways.

'What's her problem?' People whisper to themselves as she passes by. Reaching her destination, she throws the doors open and hurls herself onto her father.

"Father!" She startles him and he tries to make sense of all that is happening. Seeing his daughter so upset he rubs his child's back and asks her what the matter is.

"It's Ellie! She's gone!" Veronica weeps into her father's robes.

"No child not gone, she's safe, but she is in very dangerous hands I fear." Baltra sighs as he stands up. "Tell my three knights to meet me by the castle gates. They have some unfinished business to take care of, and a princess to return so I might reprimand her justly." He spits bitterly through clenched teeth. "This is why I told her not to get involved! And just like her mother she stubbornly ignores my demands!" Baltra seethes. "But Meliodas will pay for taking my daughter from me and trying to sway her heart to his devilish ways."

Baltra makes his way to the palace gates where Graimore, Howzer and Gilthunder all wait. "Men, find Meliodas and bring him to me alive. I want to watch him swing, be sure not to hurt my daughter in the process or there will be extra nooses for extra fools." The king demands, but the knights don't look so confident now.

"Sire, what of the giant Diane?' Howzer asks with his head low.

"I believe he should be enough for her." The king responds signaling to a man that towers over everyone there including the king himself.

"Father!" Griamore calls out in excitement. "You'll be coming with us!?" His voice is starting to crack with excitement now, to which his father shoots a dirty look and hisses to his son.

"This is no game Griamore, I'm disappointed you let that Giant escape, so I'll be joining you to clean up your messes my son!" Griamore takes a step back and bows his head in regret.

"I understand father." He responds and with that the knights nod their heads in understanding to the king before they mount their horses and leave for Meliodas.

Meliodas claps along with Elizabeth's song as she sings to the guests who have started pouring in. He convinced her that her beautiful voice would probably bring a lot of patrons in if she sang and

gullibly she fell for the fib. However, it seemed it really was helping and he enjoyed that his prank turned into something more intuitive. She can't stop the color rising in her cheeks as she sings though, but she sings on regardless. She reaches the end of her song and by now the bar is packed with patrons, which makes Meliodas grin towards her in a very "I told you so" fashion.

"Alright! Let's get started and sell as much as we can guys!" Meliodas shouts towards his employees. Elizabeth just now starting to realize how many coworkers Meliodas actually has.

"Sir Meliodas, just who are all of these people anyways?" Elizabeth says causing Meliodas to catch his breath as he hears his name being said by her beautiful voice for the second time.

"Who them?" He says head cocked. "Well you know Diane and you might have caught a glimpse of merlin yesterday night, but the others? I guess you'd call them my companions." Meliodas shrugs. A disgruntled boy clutching a pillow and wearing an adorable hoodie over a matching tank top and pants floats up next to him giving him a dirty look.

"Forgive my captains aloof tendencies and rude behavior. My name is King the sin of sloth. I'm the king of the fairy forest, that's why I can float if you were curious. It's nice to meet you princess." The boy holds his hand out for her to take, which she does, and he places a kiss on the back of it. This makes Diane noticeably uncomfortable, while Meliodas tries to hide his dissatisfaction as well. Suddenly a man in a red leather jacket with matching pants walks up to King and plucks him away from the princess's hand.

"And I'm ban, the sin of greed." He sings into the princess's ear causing her to blush and Meliodas to lose his composure, landing a blow into Bans stomach.

"I did say I wouldn't let anyone grope the princess didn't I?" Meliodas recalls as he continues to beat Bans face in with one fist while his other hand places a finger on his own chin. Ban jumps up in protest.

"But I wasn't even touchin her!" He growls. The two go back and forth while a shadowy figure sneaks up behind Elizabeth and places a hand on her shoulder, causing the princess to nearly jump out of her skin.

"With Diane and I as the only woman here you must feel very out of place princess, please forgive us for not making you feel more at ease. My name is Merlin the boar sin of gluttony." Merlin says coming forward with her arms folded over her chest.

'She's barley wearing any clothes!' Elizabeth blushes and hides her face with her hands as she realizes her thoughts are once again changing its color.

"Are you sick or something princess." Meliodas asks, never missing an excuse to touch Elizabeth's warm blooded filled face.

"I already told you I'm just fine. Please stop touching my face!" She demands and he drops his hands to his sides once again. Almost as if he'd been burnt like the last time when he tried to dry her

tears.

"This would seem to be a very uncomfortable situation. Could someone please explain why the captain insists on touching the princesses face?" Elizabeth sees a figure step forward.

'A boy? No a girl? I can't decide what their gender might be!' She panics not wanting to be rude and Meliodas senses her discomfort.

"This is Gowther the goat sin of lust." Meliodas says quickly changing the subject. "And if anyone is rude around here I say it's him. He doesn't even have the decency to pick a side in the battle of the sexes." He adds huffing and glancing towards the pink haired individual.

"I'm not sure what you mean captain. I just noticed how you act when the princess is close and she as well. It's quite intriguing, one might say you two..." His thoughts muffled by Kings pillow he was clutching moments earlier.

"Gowther don't, you'll upset Diane!" King shouts in concern as he focuses his glance onto the giant girl who is presently in her smaller form.

"It's ok King. I don't usually listen to what Gowther has to say anyways. He can't even decide on if he wants to be a girl or a boy so Elizabeth why don't you just assume he's a boy because of his cruel nature." Diane sighs as King releases his pillows grip on Gowther.

"Well now who is being rude. If I had feelings, they might have been hurt." Gowther brushes himself off as he speaks in his monotone voice.

"But I thought you said there was seven of you?" Elizabeth questions and focuses their attention onto herself.

"Yep, we can't seem to find Escanor the lion sin of pride though. Ever since the bomb of Bordan incident we haven't seen him around. He's kind of a big softie and I think that the tragedy was just too much for him so he went into hiding, but we really need to go and find him soon..." Meliodas says while he feels up Elizabeth's rear end and she resists the urge to tear up from embarrassment. How she hoped he might kick that habit for once when she was around.

"But for now let's get to work sins! We've got a lot of costumers tonight! Let's make sure no one goes home disappointed!" Meliodas takes Elizabeth's hand and leads her upstairs while the other sins all get to work making the patrons happy.

"Where are we going Sir Meliodas?" Elizabeth questions as he opens a door leading into what she assumes is his room. She starts to blush again; it seems to her that's all she has been doing since she ran into him that night of the festival.

"Relax, I'm just giving you a different outfit to work in. It would be a shame if you got that pretty dress dirty while spilling something, don't you think?" He grins at her as he lifts the skirt of her dress and sticks his head underneath to touch the skin below. She



quickly pulls him out from under her skirt and kindly asks him to leave so that she may change.

"You sure you don't need help princess?" His head always cocked whenever he asks his muse a question.

"No thank you!" She squeaks back and he chuckles, closing the door behind him.

Elizabeth rushes down the bar stairs in her new bar outfit which, in her opinion, was just a bit too short. The skirt barely covered her backside and the top hugged just her boobs and nothing but them.

"I'm ready for work Sir Meliodas!" She calls out bashfully and he turns to face her. He lifts his brows and lets out a whistle.

"I knew I picked the right clothes for my bars uniform!" He says with a giant grin on his face. Then he lets out a sigh and chuckles "But unfortunately we will be closing for the night. So everyone get the hell out!" He declares while he throws a chair at one of the walls of his domain. Everyone shouts and screams in terror as they flee, leaving no one inside except the princess and the sins, who all have a look of confusion and stun.

"What the hell was that for captain!?" Ban roars as he clenches his fists. "I was getting far with this blonde bimbo and you ruined it!" He snarls

"Ban you better not provoke him right now!" Diane grimaces thinking of what Meliodas may do if anyone protests his actions.

"We gotta get moving, understand!? We have company coming and we don't have time to deal with them while Escanor isn't around. If we want to change the laws of Lioness we are going to need all of our sins!" Meliodas boasts "It's time to get our asses in gear sins! Let's go get our comrade!" Meliodas snaps his fingers and the bar begins to shake.

'What's happening!' Elizabeth panics silently to herself, though her face is covered in a look of terror and Meliodas grabs onto her side while grinning up towards her face, almost saying "I got ya princess don't worry." And Elizabeth starts to feel a little bit safer with him by her side. Meanwhile the bar continues to shake, moan and rumble.

'Wait moan!?' Elizabeth's face now horrified as she pulls away from Meliodas to investigate out of one of the windows. The sins follow close behind and smother her against the glass to get a good look as well.

"IT'S A GAIANT PIG!" They all shout out in unison and Meliodas just shakes with audible laughter.

"Well what did you expect!? How do you think I have been avoiding the law for so long!?" He can't breathe now and he fights back tears of amusement.

"Sure but why a pig! and how did you keep it a secret this whole time!? Even from us your fellow "sins" ?" King pokes Meliodas in the

nose as he demands him to answer his questions. Meliodas grabs King by the arm and throws him over his head causing Diane to scream and rush to Kings side.

"Well it wasn't hard since I have never moved the bar before." Meliodas points out.

"So what you have always been a criminal captain?" Ban asks in a cool singsong voice.

"Well duh, but it wasn't until recently that I became a criminal in lioness." Meliodas rubs the back of his head and examines his finger nails.

"Aren't we forgetting what's important here?" Gowther questions as he wipes his glasses off with his shirt. "Where did you even get a giant pig like this captain?"

"Oh that's easy. I raised her when I found her as a baby about two hundred years ago. She just got so big so fast so I decided I'd just let her roam around and I'd go where she did. She really liked it here in lioness though, so this is where we stayed. But we can't stay here anymore. We need to go find Escanor, and with all the rumors floating around, I think I may know of a place to start."

"Where is that Sir Meliodas?" Elizabeth asks now ignoring the gnawing question of Meliodas age due to the fact that he claimed to have raised a pig for over 200 years.

"Camelot!" He cheers as he punches the air with a finger held high. "A good friend of mine, Aurther, sent me a letter saying how a man by the name of Escanor came riding into town weak and disheveled. Aurther tells me her kept pleading for him to rescue the city of lioness. But Aurther says he hasn't the time for even his own kingdom now a day. So I say we start in Camelot and see if this man claiming to be escanor really is him and bring him back to help free lioness of this injustice the king has over its people. I doubt it will be him though seeing as how cowardly Escanor can be and I can't imagine him being able to make that journey to Camelot by himself like that."

"Well I say it can't hurt to try!" Elizabeth cheers back. Boy she was really getting involved with this mutiny now, what would her father think of her? Also what would she do if she had to confront her father during a battle in the future, if there happened to be one? Elizabeth's mind ran at a thousand miles and her breath got shorter as her chest tightened. She tried not to think about it and feel the bar move beneath her feet to calm her thoughts, but the motion of the bar swaying back and forth on the giant pigs back only made things worse and Elizabeth collapses onto the floor. Before she can hit the floor Meliodas reaches out his hand for her head to fall against and lifts her up into his arms.

"You need to learn how to take deep breaths huh princess?" He shakes his head at her limp body and chuckles. "I'll be right back. I think I better put her to bed before she exhausts herself any further." Meliodas calls out to his fellow sins as he makes his way up the steps. The five of them still staring out the window watching the beast move the bar just nod their heads in a subconscious fashion.

Meliодas sets Elizabeth down on his giant fluffy bed, the only thing in the bar that is of great size, and brushes her hair back from her face. 'I wonder if you sleep with this stupid thing on too?' He thinks to himself and his fingers wander over the clasp of Elizabeth's mask.

'It won't hurt if I take it off for her to sleep comfortably right?' He ponders and removes the clasp on the back of the facade. He slowly lifts it from her face, so he won't wake her, and sets it on the table next to his bed with care. From the corner of his eye, he now sneaks a peek of the girl in his bed laying before him. Her silver hair covering her right eye with the other framed by big beautiful lashes. His chest tight now, he turns to her and moves closer to get a good look. His breathing is short and shallow and he can't seem to swallow this invisible lump in his throat. He feels a transparent force pulling him closer towards her until he notices he can't draw himself nearer, for the bed is blocking his way. His curiosity driving him mad now, he lifts a knee onto the bed and pulls himself next to her. His body kneeling over hers, he leans in closer, almost as if her scent would be the only thing to save his sanity. Her eyes snap open and she can feel that his face is just inches from hers.

"Sir Meliодas?" She asks timidly. He doesn't respond, but instead keeps staring her in the face.

'Those really are Liz's eyes. I can feel as if Liz were the one looking at me right now and not Elizabeth.' He says mournfully in his head. He reaches behind Elizabeth's head and grabs one of the pillows. Fluffing it before placing it behind her head once again, he coughs and looks away.

"I thought you'd be uncomfortable with that mask on. No reason to keep it on now before bed, right? Or did you not want to be without it tonight too?" He says eyes shadowed from Elizabeth's gaze.

"No, I don't see why I would need it. I suppose you are right." Elizabeth smiles and lays her head back on the freshly fluffed pillow he placed for her.

"Well good night Elizabeth." He jumps down from the bed and waves behind himself to the princess.

"Sir Meliодas." She calls out before his feet can cross the rooms threshold.

"Yea?" He humors her inquisition.

"Will you at least pull my covers up too?" She says softly with her eyes averted. He chuckles and makes his way back over to her side.

"Shall I kiss your forehead too, like I would a child Elizabeth?" He teases. He loves to tease her so. He starts to cover her with sheets as she replies to his question. "Well I wouldn't mind if you wanted to." She foolishly admits causing him to stop pulling her covers up over her body and drop them abruptly.

"Goodnight Elizabeth." This time it sounds a little bitter to her and

she feels almost bad for what she had said. Watching him open the door and exit the room leaves Elizabeth feeling heartbroken and upset with herself. The feelings quickly subside as she notices her eyelids getting heavier with exhaustion. her last thoughts of him before bed as she wonders,

'Should I not have said what I assumed we were both thinking?' She droops her head and secures her own blankets under her chin before reluctantly falling asleep.

End  
file.